

Father.  
Boston, Sept. 14, 1852

Miss Fanny Garrison,  
Care of Oliver Johnson,  
Anti-Slavery Standard Office,  
48 Beekman Street,  
New York City.





V.6 #42(43)



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Dear Fanny:

Your mother and Franky having completed their letters to you, it will be inexcusable if I do not follow their example. If you did not know how prone I am to put off all letter-writing, you might almost come to the sad conclusion that your father does not think of you as highly as he ought; but you will not judge me by any such test. If I do not tell you a thousand times over that I love you dearer than life, it is not because that love is not in my heart. As an only daughter, (the boys will pardon me for this,) you are peculiarly entwined around my affections; or, rather, my affections enwrap your whole being. Your welfare and happiness will always be made paramount to my own. In your physical, mental, affectional and moral development, I shall ever take the liveliest interest. I have fondly hoped, from your birth, that you would grow up



to be a noble woman, possessed of the best qualities of mind and heart, impelled by the highest aspirations, and controlled by the ~~best~~<sup>truest</sup> principles; and, thus far, you have realized ~~my~~ hopes and wishes. Still young, you have, of course, much to learn; but I believe you will ever aim to know the truth, and to discharge your duty, at whatever inconvenience or sacrifice. You see, therefore, how you are estimated; and will be all the more anxious to reach the highest standard of excellence on your loving father's account.

But I did not take up my pen either for eulogy or exhortation, but only to send you a few words of greeting, and to say that I trust all your pleasant anticipations of New York and Brooklyn have been fully met. Kind and attentive friends you have met, I am sure; and I hope they understand, that what they do for you is most gratefully appreciated by your father and mother, and will be gladly reciprocated whenever opportunity presents. At the Anti-things in Brooklyn, you must have felt



at home; and the manner in which you speak of their kindness tells the whole story of your reception. Whether you are now with them, or have gone to your cousin Anna Percy in New York, we do not know, not having heard from you since the 7th inst.; but we take it for granted that you are in good quarters, and enjoying yourself "to the top of your bent."

I had a letter from Oliver Johnson, a few days since, in which he said he had been agreeably surprised at your unexpected presence in the Standard office, and promised his kind services to show you some of the objects and places worth seeing in the great city. I suppose, like myself, he is somewhat relieved from the pressure of business affairs after the Standard is issued, — that is, from Thursday to Monday. But I would not have him put to any inconvenience on your account, neither would you. I am sorry you will not be able to see Mrs. Johnson, as I understand she is at Longwood; for it would have given her the greatest pleasure to have paid you



every possible attention. You will, of course, see Mrs. Savin, and proffer to her our kindest remembrances.

I was hoping that John and Rosa Hopper might be at home, where I wanted you to call without fail. They would both be delighted to see you, on your own account, and for your father's sake. My indebtedness to them, on the score of hospitality, for several years past, is large; and the only drawback is, that they give me and your mother no opportunity to repay it in kind. John has many of the striking qualities of his excellent and honored father, and Rosa you will find (should you happen to see her) a striking and noble woman. Their Willie is a lovely, promising boy; and poor crippled Robert, his care-taker and guardian, is deserving of all possible sympathy and regard.

We are desirous of knowing whether Dr. Percy has actually gone to the seat



of war or not. It was a very great disappointment to us that Anna was unable to make us her contemplated visit, as it is a long time since she visited Boston. The more you know her, the more you will appreciate her. She has a combination of her father's and her mother's qualities, and is therefore well endowed. She was always remarkably mature for her years; and ever since her too early marriage has had grave and heavy household responsibilities placed upon her, which she has discharged with admirable fidelity. No one is more attentive to his friends than the Doctor; and both he and Anna are ever anxious to do for me, when visiting them, all in their power.

Dear Mattie Griffith, whom we all admire so much, you will not fail to see. And how glad she will be to see you! What an extraordinary case is hers, and what an angel she is! Every body is justified in falling in love with her at first sight.



Doubtless you will find Mr. and Mrs. Gibbons, and their pleasant family, at home; and as they live almost within a stone's throw of Dr. Percy's, it will be easy to call upon them. I am under very great obligations to them for years of unremitted kindness.

Though you did not have the pleasure of seeing Mrs. Tilton in Brooklyn, I presume you have seen Mr. Tilton at the Independent office. He is one whom it is a pleasure at all times to meet — cheerful, sunny, sparkling, magnetic.

I hope you will be able to make at least "a flying call" at our dear friends, the Bramhalls, at Orange. If they are at home, they will welcome you gladly. I want you to see the park, and to say whether you do not agree with me in pronouncing it one of the most charming places for a residence to be found in the land. On the whole, I know nothing comparable to it.

The other day, dear Abby Hutchinson Paton, of Orange, called to see me



with her brother Asa Hutchinson; telling me she had rusticated while amidst the mountain scenery of her own New Hampshire. She was on her way home; and when I told her that you would probably visit Orange, she expressed a strong desire to have you call upon her. She has a beautiful and romantic home, about two miles from the Bramhalls. I also want you to call upon Rowland Johnson and his wife at Orange, with whom you will be greatly pleased, and to whom you will need no other introduction than to say that you are my daughter.

I hope, also, you will find an opportunity to spend a day and a night at Staten Island with the De Peysters. The Shaws, the Gays, Mrs. Hovey, and others, will give you a cordial welcome.

I enclose you the money to pay for your passage home in the cars via New Haven and Springfield, (I would not come in the boat,) at such time as you



choose; though we shall all be glad to see you at the earliest date. Still, stay as the way may open, without "wearing out your welcome," provided your clothing is suitable for the altered state of the season.

If you want more spending money, just send me word, and it shall be forwarded at once. I think it best not to risk too much by mail at once.

I <sup>will</sup> enclose a card photograph or two of myself, for special distribution, by the next Liberator bundle.

I have written nothing about the war, and nothing in reference to home affairs. These last have been duly chronicled, I suppose, by your mother and Franky.

Authorizing you to give my love to such of my friends as you may happen to meet, I remain, dearest,  
Your most attached father,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.